

ent stations, to some extent to remedy this. But still we are not quite so far back in these matters as is sometimes imagined, for it ought to be kept in view that a very large portion of the charity of the Church of Scotland does not appear in any of its published Records. I could name a congregation in Glasgow giving no less than £1000 for benevolent objects, for the spread of the gospel, for missions at home and abroad; but in such form are our accounts made up that not more than about £200 of that appeared in the *Missionary Record*. (Applause.) I could name many other congregations which are in the same position. We all know how much money is given for the support of schools in Glasgow by the various sessions and congregations; and there is a great deal given throughout the whole country in the same way that does not appear. A vast amount is given for home missions, for clothing societies, for charity to the poor connected with our congregations, and various other objects, none of which appears. The fact is, I myself have great hopes of the Church of Scotland. I believe the Church of Scotland is in a good and healthy state at the present time. There is a good deal of living thought among its ministers, and living energy among its members. I believe the hearts of our members, and I may venture to say, of our ministers, are earnestly directed towards the doing of the practical work as a Christian Church; and while this life is in the roots of the Church I have not the least doubt that she will continue to grow and to flourish. (Cheers.) Before I sit down I beg to propose a toast—"Prosperity to the Elders' Association." I propose this with great pleasure indeed, and not with the mere conventional pleasure which it is expected that proposers of toasts should, as a matter of course, express, but with genuine and sincere, because well-founded, gratification. After a few further remarks the reverend gentleman sat down amid loud cheers.—*Glasgow Courier*.

China.

WE wish to direct the attention of our readers to the favourable mention made of Mr. Bruce by Dr. Lockhart, in one of the letters that are appended to this notice. A previous *Missionary* complained of being thrust out of Peking (vide *Record* for January, p. 8):—

Progress of Dr. Lockhart to the Cities of Tien-tsin and Peking.

Our friend Dr. Lockhart has been greatly encouraged by the favour of Divine Providence, which has crowned with success his enterprising endeavour to advance northward of Shanghai, and, if possible, to reach the imperial capital of China. His very interesting letters, which we insert, contain a description of his voyage and journeys; and

our readers will see from the narrative, that Missionaries for China must be men capable of enduring hardness, and willing to meet toil and danger in their Master's service.

The visit of Dr. Lockhart to Tien-tsin was particularly cheering to our afflicted brother the Rev. Joseph Edkins, who had just before been called, by the mysterious providence of God, to lose his excellent wife and devoted fellow-labourer. This great city, which appears, even beyond what is common in China, to be distinguished by the want both of comfort and cleanliness, presents nevertheless an extensive field for Missions; and is additionally important as the highway to Peking. The commencement of Mr. Edkins's labour has already been attended with the Divine blessing, and we hope that ere long he will be joined by some faithful fellow-labourer for this vast field.

"TIENT-TSIN, September 7th, 1861.

"MY DEAR FRIEND.—I left Shanghai, August 29th, arrived off the promontory of Shan-tung and anchored in Chefoo bay the night of the 31st—a good passage of three days. The following morning I landed and saw Mr. Cowie, who has been there for some time, and at 11 o'clock I started in the steamer, and the following day arrived at the Peiho; went on shore to see the forts—the scene of Admiral Hope's defeat in 1859—now in possession of the English. The next day I got a passage in a French gun-boat and passed up the river, but could not reach the city of Tien-tsin, so General Stoneley, Dr. Gordon, and I, started to walk up. It was now 8 P. M., pitch dark, and the wind blew out our lantern; one went back to the village with great difficulty through the mud, to get another light, and we started again on our five mile walk. Oh! such a walk, or struggle, or plunge as it was—heavy rain, high wind, thick mud, and deep ruts full of water, into which we stumbled and fell; but we soon got so dirty that we did not mind that—happily we did not again lose our light. The road was a broad earthen road which the rain softened into deep mud, and made our progress as through a slough of despond.

"In two hours we got to the suburbs, and I went to the friend with whom I am staying got dry clothes which were too short for me—a fire and hot tea, and was dry, clean, and comfortable. I was very stiff and limpy the next day, but am quite well again now, and our adventure is only a droll remembrance of the entrance to this place.

Description of the City.

"Tien-tsin is a large, busy, active city, but one of the filthiest places I ever put foot in. The streets are unpaved, and the rain softens the earth, which is worked up by the mule carts of the country into a state that is something surprising, but rather unpleasant to stumble into. The filth of the place makes